BATTLE WITH BOWERY TOUGHS

Kettle Joe and Six Fingers Hold Up and Beat Saloon Gatherings-Pistels Snap Merrily, but No One Is Wounded Clubs Trumps Sing Sing for Two

Full to the neck of cussedness and liquor. Kettle Joe Brown and Six Fingered Murphy swaggered out of the Bowery yesterday morning keen for trouble. Ever since Monk Eastman was sent to Sing Sing for a long term. Kettle Joe has been the boss of Monk's gang of gun fighters and East Side bullies and Six Fingered Murphy has been his right hand man in all the ginmill fights and pistol battles with the Paul Kelly gang. Kettle Joe had just been let out of Blackwell's Island after an eight months sentence and his thirst and bottled up deviltry troubled him sorely.

By midnight Wednesday they had spent every cent they could graft in the Bowery by panhandling and by forced contribu-butions from the rank and file. Then they were kicked out of a five cent whisky joint near Chatham Squar . Six Fingered Murphy caused that by doing stunts in a game of pinocle that the barkeep didn't approve of Mr. Murphy earned his descriptive title by his 'acility in these lines, but he lacks discretion when in drink, an discretion along the Bowery is highly thought of.

The two wandered up the thoroughfare in an ugly temper, feeling their guns, cheap shiny guns got at a pawnshop on Wednesday at very reduced rates. They shambled into a grimy little saloon at Third avenue and Thirteenth street, where tough boys play pool at two and a half cents a cue. Kettle Joe and Murphy strolled up to the bar, rested their guns gently on the beery surface, each muzzle nicely on a line with the bartender's stomach.

The gentleman blanched and asked them what they would have several times in rapid succession. Mr. Brown and Mr. Murphy took whisky, four fingers of it, at every invitation. Upstairs a dozen oung fellows were playing pool. Kettle Joe and his pal went through them neatly and expeditiously, losing their temper only once or twice. Once they beat a young man in the face with the butt of a pistol, leaving it not much of a face to look at. Once they shoved another tough kid to the window and made him jump to the street, two stories below. The raid was profitable. The pockets of Mr. Brown and Mr. Murphy were heavy with small silver and copper when they got to another ginmill at Fourteenth street and Fourth avenue.

There, they didn't care to spend their money; there was no need for such foolish extravagance. The barkeep was polishing the mirror. He heard Mr. Brown's cackle of a laugh and Mr. Murphy's profane order: "Throw up your bands, you fat sheenie."

He wheeled and looked nervously into two little black holes. He was very hospitable on the house. There was a crowd in the room upstairs, men playing room.

pitable on the house. There was a crowd in the room upstairs, men playing pool and a woman or two. By that time Kettle Joe and Six Fingers were very nasty. They went into the room and hammered people over the head, in the face, crushing fingers and now and then kicking somebody in the stomach. It was very amusing, and their good nature returned with the sport of it. They didn't neglect to make a collection of what small change there was about the place.

lection of what small change there was about the place.

Meanwhile one of the battered victims of the Bowery jokers had telephoned Police Headquarters. Headquarters told the Fifth street station that "hell had busted" again and to please get men up to Fourteenth street quick. Detectives Moore and Butler went that way on the dead run. They met Detective Reardon of Jerome's staff, who went along for the fun of it. A few blocks up there was a string of bloody nosed young men who slunk into the shadows and didn't want to tell the detectives what had hapmen who slunk into the shadows and didn't want to tell the detectives what had happened. They had learned by sad experience that the gang will beat the life out of an informer sconer or later. The detectives managed to get an idea of the situation and of who the bad men were.

As they got near Fourteenth street and Second avenue, the door of a saloon swung

second avenue, the door of a saloon swung open and half a dozen men ran out, sprint-ing into the darkness like scared rabbits. ere was a pistol shot inside and the crash of breaking glassware. The door opened again, slowly. Mr. Brown and Mr. Murphy again, slowly. Mr. Brown and Mr. Murphy stepped out laughing and waving their shiny guns. They saw the detectives coming on the run and they obeyed the crook's first instinct, flight. Up Second avenue they ran, zigzag fashion, fearing the detectives would shoot. Reardon, who is something of a sprinter, took the west side of the block and beat them to Fifteenth street. As they started to cross they saw him, stopped and dropped bethey saw him, stopped and dropped be-hind a row of ash cans standing in front

of a tenement.

Reardon on one side and Moore and Butler on the other called on Kettle Joe and Six Fingers to surrender and got bullets for reply. One shot whizzed so close to Reardon that he ducked instinctively, but the others went wide. Then the detectives pulled their guns and returned the first It wasn't much use because the the fire. It wasn't much use, because the light was bad and Mr. Brown and Mr. Murphy exposed mighty little of their anatomy. Lead pellets zipped and pinged

against the sheetiron cans and caromed off with ugly whirrings.

In ten seconds after the first shot windows along the block flew up and heads popped out. Lovers of scraps tumbled into the street and viewed the battle from into the street and viewed the battle from behind stoops and in areaways, lying flat on their stomachs. In some way the news of the trouble had got to the Bowery already, and members of the gang came on the run. Naturally many of these had shiny guns, and it wasn't very long before more bullets were flying than could be accounted for by the pistols of Mr. Brown, Mr. Murphy and the three detectives.

Just then six patrolmen lumbered up.

Just then six patrolmen lumbered up, but they hesitated to butt in. It wasn't healthy. They circled around revolvers in hand until Kettle Joe and Six Fingers yelled that they had enough and were willing to be taken. Then the bluecoats closed, while the detectives held back, watching a bunch who had come to reenforce Mr.
Brown and Mr. Murphy. The first cop
that got within reaching distance of the
crooks behind the ash barrel got a stunning
smash in the face with the butt of a pistol.
He went downwith a cell would. The He went down with a scalp wound. The policemen rushed and closed with the whisky mad pair and the fighters rolled and tumbled over the ash cans. The crooks from the Bowery began to close in too, edging in behind the cops. The detectives were afraid to shoot for fear of hitting a policeman. The situation was pretty bad right there.

pretty bad right there.

Then came the clang of a patrol wagen's bell from around the corner, sounding sweeter than church chimes to the fighting sweeter than church chimes to the fighting. The fight was over in three shake Capt. McDermott and the reserves bundled out of the wagon and began to awing their The Bowery boys took it on the run, spreading fanwise, dodging like rate into every black shadow. Kettle Joe and Six Fingers didn't have gumption enough even then to give up quietly, and they got their heads broken for their foolishness. McDermitt's men hammered them so roundly that both had to be sent to Bellevue for repairs before they could be taken to the Fifth street police station. When they the station their faces were plaster iped and their heads were knotted like

the handle of an umbrella.

The booze was out of Kettle Joe, but he teld the cops to go to Hades.

"I'm glad I'm pinched," said he. "I've got a rotten cold, and now I'il get it doctored up right. Fetch along your dope.
I'm a sick man."

In the Yorkville police court yesterday Magistrate Pool, or the information of the detectives, held the pair for further examination

"We will do the best we can to send them up the river to join Monk," said Reardon.
"Peace ain't possible with those wild men running loose,".

"Other Girl." The actor's indisposition is said to be due to his resuming work too soon after his attack of pneumonis in Bestuning loose,".

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

"Did you ever notice," said the philoso pher at the Chinese play, "that every Chinaman who wears whiskers is a magnate? You know, not one Chinaman in a hundred has hair on his face naturally. If a China-

has hair on his face naturally. If a Chinaman has a beard, he cultivates it for all it's worth. I used to think that whiskers in a Chinaman were a sort of sign of intellectual superiority, but I've changed my opinion. You've heard it said, I suppose that the eminent and successful men of the world are more likely to be very tail or very short than medium sized.

"There's a principle in that; it's the same principle that makes a whiskered Chinese successful. The man who has something unusual about his appearance attracts attention. He gets a hearing. That faculty of getting a hearing easily often counts enough in a man's life to turn the scales from failure to success. And that's why the Chinaman with whiskers usually succeeds in life."

One of the sacred rules of Bellevue Hospital is that none of the internes shall receive any remuneration from the patients treated there every day. It is not popular with all the doctors, while some of the patients often wish it were repealed.

A negro patient found it in the way the other day. He landed in Bellevue with a badly battered head and wash't certain what had happened to him. He seemed worried about his job on a Pullman sleeping car, but finally hit upon a scheme.

"Say, doc," he whispered to an intern, "caint yo' jest scribble cut a little note to mah boss tellin' him Ah wahn't 'sponsible o' what done happened to me? Dey's a ten dollah willyum in it foh yo'." ceive any remuneration from the patients

A regular patron of a West Side sods fountain is a big shepherd dog. Nearly every afternoon his young mistress leads him to the candy shop, and while she drinks from a glass on the counter "Shep" has a tin cup filled with the beverage on the floor. His coming is watched by all the children in the vicinity, and as soon as he turns the corner and catches a glimpee of the shop window he begins to bark

"Have you ever noticed that in a first class millinery shop you are never permitted to try on a hat while you are standing up?" inquired a woman with a shopping list in her gloved hand. "You have probably noted the number of easy chairs scattered around these rooms, one for every pier or cheval glass, and you have thought how comforting they must be to tired

shoppers.
"But there is a reason far deeper than the desire merely to make patrons comfortable. A hat is always more becoming to a woman who is seated gracefully in a chair than to one who is standing up. If the hat makes her look too tall or too short, if it brings out her bad points, the pose in the chair minimizes all defects."

"Don't ever give a cop a knife if you are looking for a present for him," said an officer on the bridge in Jefferson Market court yesterday. "They are all provided with them. Indeed, they have, as a rule, enough for their friends as well as for themselves. If they happen to need a knife they always have an opportunity to get hold of one. Every time a cop searches a prisoner he comes across at least one knife. Nobody knows what becomes of it, and were if the prisoner misses it has not likely even if the prisoner misses it he is not likely to say anything about it. Anyhow, cops never need knives."

"Yes, that's a fine nude, the work of a elebrated artist," said the manager of a Tenderloin hotel. "But it doesn't attract half as much attention as that pastoral showing the flock of sheep in the twilight.

showing the flock of sheep in the twilight.

"Loungers pass the nude with something like a sneer. One of them told me it was altogether too good to be true. But I have seen some of the most hardened faces relax before the sheep."

"You're sure the expression wasn't born of a longing for a fresh flock of fat lambs in the Tenderloin?" he was asked.

"No. I'm certain my construction is right. There is a touch of human nature even in the panhandler."

TWO-YEAR-OLD FELL OFF ROOF Sat Up Laughing When She Landed in Yard

of 5 Story Tenement-Two Fractures, Carrie Krajci, a two-year-old Hungarian girl, has a playhouse on the roof of a five story tenement at 404 East Eightyfourth street. She lives with her mother and father on the top floor. Yesterday afternoon she was playing on the roof with

afternoon she was playing on the roof with other children. She wandered too near the edge, lost her balance and fell.

Her body struck a fire escape, bounced, struck a clothesline and then landed in the courtyard. Her mother ran downstairs screaming. Carrie was sitting up laughing. The doctor from Flower Respital found however, that the child's right knee was broken and her jaw fractured. She will be out of the hospital in a short time, the doctor said.

"PRINCE CONSORT" ENJOINED. Liebler & Co. Can't Produce the Ellis Jeffreys Play.

A temporary injunction was granted yesterday by Judge Lacombe in the United States Circuit Court, restraining Theodore A. Liebler and other members of the firm of Liebler & Co. from presenting the play The Prince Consort." Miss Jeffreys, the English actress, recently appeared in the leading part of this play in New York.

The injunction was secured by ex-Judge Dittenhoefer, who represents George Edwardes, the London manager, and William Boosey, an English playwright. The rights of the play were secured, it was alleged, by Edwardes and Boosey from Messrs. Zanrof and Chancel, the authors, and an English version was made of it under the title. His version was made of it under the title Highness, My Husband."-

The American rights were secured by the defendants who agreed to produce the play under its title used in London. Ex-Judge Dittenhoefer, however, asserted that the play had been altered by the defendants and produced under the title of "The Prince and Prince a Consort." as the joint work of Boosey and Cosmo Gordon Lennox, the English play-wright. This, it is contended, was a viola-

tion of the terms of the contract. News of Plays and Players.

Cap and Bells, the dramatic club of Williams College and one of the oldest organizations of its kind in the country.

will make its fourth annual appearance in the three act farce "Capt. Racket" at Carnegie Lyceum this evening.

At the anniversary meeting of the Actors' Fund at the Broadway Theater on Tuesday, May 9, at 2:30 P. M., Miss Marie Tempest is announced to sing in conjunction with other prominent soloists. The tion with other prominent soloists. The Right Rev. H. C. Potter, D. D., Bishop of New York, and D-Cady Herrick will be the

speakers.

Jessie Fusiey, for several years leading comedienne in Charles Frohman's forces, has completed arrangements to enter vauleville. She will make her d tu' in yeurleville. varieville. She will make her dut in the Empire Theater, Boston, next Monday evening in a one act sketch entitled "In the Artist's Studio." written for her by Harold Heaton. In this playlet Miss Eusley will impersonate a touth girl. Miss Hilda Spong, who is appearing in "The Firm of Cunningham" at the Madison Source Theater announced vesterday that

Square Theater announced yesterday that she has purchased the English rights for the play from Willis Steele, the author. She proposes to make a London appearance in the play when her contract with Charles Frohman to support William H. Crane part year ends.

next year ends. Lionel Barrymore's Illness. Lionel Barrymore arrived here yes terday from Colorado Springs where, because of an attack of nervous prostration. he was obliged to leave the cast of "The Other Girl." The actor's indisposition

CLOSE TENDERLOIN BARLY. MR. M'ADOO ATTACKS "BOTEL" BACK ROOMS.

Hears Some Stories of Late Drinking in Pinces on the Edge of the Raines Law-Ukase Issued to Captain Cottrell-Before the Murder at Tobey's

Police Commissioner McAdoo slipped into the Tenderloin for a second inspection trip on Wednesday afternoon. A lot of those Tenderioin back rooms

have got to go," said he when he talked about it yesterday. "I intend to see to it that hotels on the ragged edge of the Raines law close when the closing hour arrives. This thing of drawn blinds and the admittance of a favored few will not be tolerated."

Alighting from a Broadway car at Twentyeighth street on Wednesday, Mr. McAdoo trekked west to the Parker House, on the southeast corner of Sixth avenue. He looked the place over. Some one had told him that Kid Regan, who killed Bartender Joyce in Tobey's café a couple of weeks ago, had been in the Parker House a short time before going to the place where the murder was committed. Mr. McAdoo's informant had also stated that Regan together with Red Cusick and English Harry, both of whom were mixed up in the Tobey affair, had followed two women into the Parker House and that the two women had a drunken man in tow. The two women, the story went, robbed the man at the suggestion of Regan and his asso-

Commissioner McAdoo interviewed Blau and Blucher, the proprietors of the Parker House, touching this story, and they corroborated it in part, it is said. Blau, who was in charge that night, stated to the Commissioner that two women had steered a drunken man to the place shortly after 1 o'clock in the morning, and the trio were followed by Regan and his pals. Blau, however, denied that any robbery took place as he refused to allow any of the party

as he refused to allow any of the party
to enter further than the hallway. Mr.
McAdoo by questioning Blau got a line
on the two women concerned.

The Commissioner when he reached home
called up Capt. Cottrell of the Tenderloin
station on the telephone.

"Have those wo women and the two
proprietors of that hotel at my office tomorrow morning," was Mr. McAd o's
order.

Detective William Drennan, the captain's right hand man, located the women later in the night, and he took them and the tain's right hand man, located the women later in the night, and he took them and the two hotel keepers to the Commissioner's office yesterday shortly before noon. The women told Mr. McAdoo that they had been drinking with a man in the Tuxedo on West Twenty-ninth street and that while in there Red Cusic's had tried to rob the man. According to the women, Clark, the manager of the Tuxedo, thwarted Cusick. When 1 o'clock came, according to the two women, all hands were driven to the street by Clark, and it was then that they started for the Parker House, followed by Regan, Cusick and English Harry. The women say they blamed Regan for Blau's refusal to admit them, and when they did, Regan struck at one of them. She ducked the blow and Regan's fist collided with the wall in the hallway. This explains the badly cut hand that Regan displayed when he first entered Tobey's café.

The women told Mr. McAdoo that, failing to enter the Parker House, they and their day when compression journeyed west through

to enter the Parker House, they and their drunken companion journeyed west through Twenty-eighth street and Regan and his two pals turned north on Sixth avenue. The Commissioner dismissed all hands The Commissioner dismissed all hands after lecturing Blau and Blucher. He found fault with a rear extension used as a sitting room, where drinks were served.

"Tell Capt. Cottrell to see that that back room is closed at the regular closing hour and kept closed," were Mr. McAdoo's orders

to Drennan.

Mr. McAdoo is greatly exercised over the failure of the police to apprehend Kid Regan. He says the man must be captured, and he threatens to desert Mulberry street and sleuth on the case himself unless the police nab the murderer soon.

HORSE PAWS CAPTORS BADLY.

form-Policeman's Nose Broken. Ernest Kost, an ambulance driver for the Lying-In Hospital, went to a livery stable in West Fifteenth street, near Sixth avenue vesterday afternoon to borrow a New York Hospital ambulance stabled there. He also borrowed Charlie, a big bay horse, to

A steam roller on West Fifteenth street was too much for Charley. He bolted and Kost couldn't hold him. The frightened horse turned, on a dead run, south into Broadway, just missed a couple of cars and got as far as Eighth street before there was a collision. A scuthbound open car was struck and got a splintered rear plat-form. No one was hurt, as the car was empty. The collision gave Kost an op-

ortunity to jump.

Mounted Policemen Maidhoff and Jennings had given chase. Jennings caught up to the runaway in front of the Sinclair House. He swung Charley to the east side of the street, where Policeman Eckler of the traffic squad seized the bridle. Then Kost ran up and took the bridle. Then Kost ran up and took the bridle, too. Charley didn't take kindly to being held. He bucked. Then he reared and reached out with both forefeet. One struck Kost in the stomach and the other hit Eckler in the

By that time Policemen McDermott, Cochran and Grogan, all of the traffic squad, got hold of the horse. They held him squad, got hold of the horse. that time Policemen McDermott was subdued enough to be driven until he was subdued enough to be driven to the Lving-In Hospital. Eckler's nose was broken. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital. Kost wasn't much hurt and the ambulance wasn't

Police Commissioner McAdoo happened along in an automobile just as the run-away was stopped. He saw the horse rear and injure Eckler. He said that he was much pleased at the courage and skill shown by the policemen.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Three novels which may be accepted as cumentary" because of the authority of their authors, "inside stories" based upon first hand information, are presenting the doings and misdoings of that society which is usually designated as "smart" with a frankness that is debatable if not entirely to be condemned. Robert Grant, to whom the social codfish bears invitations to the most exclusive social circles of Boston, the writer of "The Opal," who does not sign the book because evidently so closely affiliated with the conditions exploited in the story, and Edith Wharton, whose knowledge of social affairs is hers by inheritance as well as immediate connection, each present an extreme phase of up to date social life which if true calls for an investigation by the police. Attention focuses particularly upon Mrs. Wharton's heroine in the "House of Mirth." because with each instalment of the story she seems to ose the balance of values as well as the integrity of morals which even the fashionable woman's code respects and protects. From being a somewhat careless and unfortunate but sprightly and attractive virgin she is deteriorating to the level of the unprincipled promoter of dishonorable schemes and involving herself in a tangle from which it will be difficult to rescue her with a shred of self-respect. The general consensus of opinion is that Mrs. Wharton's heroine is a real personage, and that the picture she presents of modern society is none too highly colored. There are critical its PUBLICATIONS.

Put Money In Pocket Books

Mr. Harold MacGrath has endeared himself to thousands with such fictions as "The Fuppet Crown," "The Man on the Box," and the extremely clever short stories of whimsical adventure which he has chosen to entitle, oddly enough, "Enchantment." There is, however, nothing that he has written which will occupy quite the same niche in the affections of the reading public, or which has about it just the same indefinable subtlety, as his romance, published in the dainty "Pocket Book Series," relating to that remarkably interesting episode, when "The Princess Elopes" (The Bobbs-MerrillCompany, Indianapolis).

People need no introduction to the fascinating style of the maker of "Enchantment" flction, if they have read any of his other tales, but for the benefit of those who have so far neglected their opportunities in this direction, suffice it to say that this deftly constructed romance of the grand duchy of Barscheit and its strangely-involved prince-cowboy-quarterback-doctor, Max Scharfenstein, is one of the daintiest, most charming and most dramatic tales in modern fiction. As for bewitching Princess Gretchen-read the book; it is the only way to gain even an approximation of the proper adjectives for such a combination of grace, spirit, beauty and coquetry.-Boston Globe.

who go so far as to say that if the story be true it should not be told, and if it be not true then certainly it should not be written. It is the old question: Is it or is it not; and if so, where are we?

Vincent Harper is one of the few authors who decline to permit his publishers to have his photograph. He says he is content to be known by his work. He lives alone in a small house at Victoria, B. C., to which his neighbors have given the poetic name of "The Shack o' Dreams." Mr. Harper had been much of a literary tramp and was returning to England from Australia by the Victoria route, being booked through to London. He took advantage of the Canadian-Australian liner's short stay at Victoria en route to that port to have a look around the Vancouver Island city. That was two years ago, and the author is there

Perceval Gibbon has written an article on Russia for the June World's Work which is a remarkably illuminating study of religion in that land of terror and oppression. It shows how the superstitious people are in the grip of the priests, which alone makes the autocracy possible and demonstrate; that the real Russian ruler is not the Czar, but Pobledonos's ff. The article is the result of first hand investigation and will be adequately illustrated.

Leroy Scott, whose new novel, "The Walking Delegate." has just come out, is a well known social settlement worker. He was born in Greenfield, Ind. (James Whitcomb Riley's home town), obtained his first literary training on the Chicago Journal, where he worked with Finley Dunne, and his first social settlement experiences at Hull House. Later he became a worker at the University Syttlement in the East Side of New York. To obtain material for "The Walking Delegate" he joined labor unions and risked his life frequently crawling out on the steel skeletons of skyscrapers. His book is a revelation of labor unions from the inside

It has been said that a new novel by Mrs. Humphry Ward is not considered so great a literary event as a contribution by Meredith or James, but certainly her latest story, with its "reconstructed ghosts has made a literary clamor of discussion which evinces no signs of abating. The London Bookman makes a new interpretation of the significance that is most interesting. Lady Kitty, according to this authority, is Mrs. Ward's Froufrou. and it adds:

As every one who reads French plays knows. the story of Froufrou is pretty, painful and tragic We begin with an intention of severity which es be deemed excessive; we end by forgiving the light-minded, lightheaded creature who dies in grief. simply overcome by those terrible forces that she never understood, of life and passion. A rose broken from its stem, and its leaves scattered to the winds; such is Froufrou. Hers is the same tale partly Anglicized, washed over in political water colors, transplanted to London and Venice. That it was borrowed direct, we do not say. Why should we! Situations in romance are common property, to be seized on by the strongest. Poor Kitty is ion, blown hither and thither like mis-March morning. But Froufrou has always drawn tears, and those who delight in shedding them will read her tragte tale once more.

PURE VIRGIN OLIVE OIL. First preseing of the Olive. First importation under my Eclipse Brand. Callanan's Magazine mailed free. Onstains Copy of Analysis of Oli by Agricultural Department, Washington.

L. J. CALLANAN,

41 and 43 Vesey St.

EUROPEAN ADVERTISEMENTS.

Aix-les-Bains.

The most celebrated thermal station. Property of the French Government. Unrivalled treatment and waters for all tilness of rheumatic origin, gout, rheumatism, Germatosis, muscular atrophy, consequences of wounds, etc. Shower bethe and massages are gives by a system unique in the world. The other springs of Alk-lee-Balms are: Marilos (for affections of throat and lungs), St. Simon (for kidney and bladder troubless, The Two Queens (drinking and treatment water). The season begins on April 18t, to close at the end of October; Train de lung from Paris, Fire information is given in Emglish on application to the Mayer of Alk-lee Rains, Sarole, France.

CASUAL

ESSAYS

OF THE SUN

Sold Everywhere

Have you read the book of "Those Sum Editorials"?

OVER 400 PAGES OF THE BRIGHT-EST, WITTIEST EDITORIAL ARTI-CLES THAT HAVE APPEARED IN THE SUN DURING THE PAST 20

Chicago Record-Herald: "Fitted to give pleasure to many idle, but to no foolish hours." Springfield Union: "Wit, humor and philosophy." Boston Advertiser: "A help for mental re-freshment in dark, dull days." Chicago Inter-Ocean: The man who cannot enjoy them (these editorials) deserves never to see a newspaper." Boston Herald: "A volume of cheerful-Price \$1.50. Published by

ROBERT GRIER COOKE

CASUAL **ESSAYS OF** THE SUN

307 Fifth Avenuc New York

ESSAYS THE SUN

CASUAL

ESSAYS

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW AMSTERDAM Eva. 8:18. Mat. Sat. & YELLE MELLEW-ELEANOR ROBSON and a distinguished ALL STAR CAST in She Stoops to Conquer. Next Monday, TRILBY ORIGINAL CAST.

LIBERTY LAST MAT. SATY. EVES. 815.
LAST S The Education of Mr. Pip? by Augustus Thomas, with Digby Bell

NEW YORK THEATRE, 25c.56c.75c.51
HENRY W PRINCE OF PILSEN
N'21 Mon. Geo. M. Cohan "Little Johnny Jones"

ALL NEXT WEEK MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

NINTH ANNUAL

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

NINTH ANNUAL

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN

MADISON TOURS AND THE STATE OF THE STA

BROADWAY TO-DAY AT 1:30
SHARP.
PENELIT PERFORMANCE for Stony Wold Sanatorium. EREATEST BILL EVER !!! Virginia Harned Alice Fischer Edna Wallace Sam Bernard Hattie Williams Wm. Conrtenay Joe Coyne Digby Bell R. D. McLeau

John W. Cope Douglas Fairbanks TICKETS \$1.00. NO HIGHER. NOW AT BOX OFFICE AMERICAN Miss Percy Haswell Mat. Next week—Revivel of "THE LIARS." 35-50. Sunday Night—BEN HARRIS' HIG CONCERT.

AMMERSTEIN'S 42d St. & B'way. Ev. 28, 50, 75, 1.00. Mat. Daily, 26, 50c. Hill & Sylvany. & others. WEST END Mat. TO DAY at 8, 28 & 60c.

BUSIER BISOWN
NEXT | FUGENIE BLAIR in "SAPHO."
WEEK | Sat. Matines—"EAST LYNNE."

MADISON SQUARE THE FIRM Of CUNNING MAILINGS WELL & Sat.

Busy Times Ahead at the Navy Yard. The battleship Alabama is to arrive at the Brooklyn navy yard on May 10 for her semi-annual overhauling. Other warships will follow her to the yard for a general cleaning up. It is not expected that the presence of these vessels will seriously interfere with the work on the new battleship Connecticut, enabling her rival, the Louisiana, under private construction at Newport News, to obtain a dangerous AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRE THEATRE, B'way and 40th st.
Evgs. 8:30. Matinee Sat. 2:30.
Maris Tempestin "The Freedom of Suzanne"
With the Complete London Cast and Production. LYCEUM B'way & 45th St. At 8.30.
Matinee Saturdays, 2:14.
Ethel Barrymore "A DOLL'S HOUSE."

Herald Sq. THEATRE, Bway & Stin St. Evs. 8:16. Matinee Saturday. "A Jolly Frolic."—Eve. Sus. SAM BERNARD "THE HOLLICKING GIRL."

KNICKERBOCKER Theatre, B'way & 38th st.
TO-NIGHT Stift. Maliner Saturday, 2:15.
FRANK DANIELS

HUDSON THEATRE, 44th St., near B'way, NEW AMERICAN The Heir to the Hoorah ". Special Matinee TO-DAY MRS. SARAH COWELL LE MOTNE DALY'S Theatre. B'way & 30 st. LAST WEEK EVER. 8:16. I ast Mrt. Sat. 2:16. SAN TOY With JAMES T. POWERS.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.
NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT.
VAUDEVILLE. BENEFIT

Monster Annual Performance in behalf of the Actors' Home. The following great stars in vaudeville have The following great stars in vaudeville have volunteered:
Peter F. Deliey and Lulu Girls, Eiste Janis, George Evans, Cliff Gordon, Lee Harrison, Heien Bertram, Irenc Bentiey, Julie Mackey, George Wilson and George Thatcher, Cole and Johnson, Mabel McKinley, May Mooney, Laura Bennett, Henry E. Dixey, Empire City Quartette, John T. Kelly, James Richm ond Gienroy, James J. Morton, Julian Eitinge, Marshall P. Wilder, John Ford and Mayine Gehrue. Carter De Haven Sextette, Leslie and Dalley, Harry Gilfoll, Ernest Hogan, Stuart (Male Pattl), Tom Brown and Eva Westcott, May Belford, Marco Twins, Ziska and King, Five Valdores, Smith and Campbell, Yorke and Adams, Fred Niblo, Ren Shaulds, Joe Natus, Paul Dresser and 100 others. Shaudos, see Taves, others, others, of Grand Old Time—Christy Minstrei, first part; ill Star Olio for second part.
Choruses and assistants from the following musical comedies: "Sergeant Brue." "A Rojicking Gri," San Toy." Prince of Pilsen." Greatest Vandeville Bill Ever Offered.

THE DURLAND CO. AT THE ACADEMY.
HORSE SHOW CENTRAL PARK
WEST. TEN CLASSES TO BE JUDGED TO-NIGHT: SADDLE HORSES, COMBINATION HORSES (ladies to drive), HARNESS HORSES, Single and bomble: also a strine of fine JUMPERS.

Commences at 8 o'clock this evening.

MUSEE. WORLD IN WAX. New Groups
CINEMATOGRAPH.
Charming Music. Xtra attractions. YORKVILLE A TRIP TO Eves. 8:15.
CHINATOWN Mat. To-day

PUBLICATIONS.

PUBLICATIONS.

THE BUILDING OF A TRUST

THE BIOGRAPHY OF A TRUST BUILDER

IDA M. TARBELL'S

HISTORY OF THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY

The two great questions to-day before the American people 1. The methods by which monopoly has come to control

production. 2. The methods employed by Mr. Rockefeller personally in building up the greatest of all American monopolies, the Standard

Oil Company. In answer to these questions the American people are demanding, not the vague talk and charges that are filling the air and papers, but facts. It is facts that Miss Tarbell gives them in her history of the Standard Oil. She alone shows the real bearing upon monopoly of the railroad rebate, of the control of raw material. of spying on competition, of underselling to drive a rival from the market; she alone dissects in every detail the practical working of a typical Trust, and tells the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but

Says the N. Y. Independent :

the truth about Mr. Rockefeller.

"Miss Tarbell's service, and it is a great one, is making clear to the casual reader as well as to the student the menacing greatness of that problem, its ever growing importance, and is furnishing facts necessary for its comprehension, and, let us hope, its ultimate solution."

Cloth, 800. 2 Volumes. Maps and Illustrations. Postpaid \$5.30: net \$5.00.

McCLURE, PHILLIPS & CO.

44 E. 23d STREET, N. Y.

Harper's Book News.

The Marriage William Ashe

It is a fine thing to be in at the creation of a great book-to be able to tell your children how Pickwick Papers first came out in green covers, and to recall all the talk when Robert Elsmere was born.

And now here is a new title on a book-a name which your children's sons and daughters will know as they know the every-day things of life. A year ago and it did not exist. Now it belongs as one critic has put it—" to the books that do not die." Perhaps this is putting it with a little over-emphasis; but if the judgment of critics and reviewers and the great ones means anything, it means that in "The Marriage of William Ashe" Mrs. Humphry Ward has written a story that will endure. There is a breadth of sympathy, a delicacy of touch in the great moments of abandonment, a realness which makes the book not so much a picture of life as Life itself.

The Dryad

Quite the most novel thing Justin Huntly McCarthy or any novelist of recent years has done. The New York Globe calls it "a fairy tale for grown-ups, a midsummer's day dream delight ully told, for which readers will bless the author when the warm days

·It is a charming romance—a tale of the middle ages into which the author has boldly woven a strand of Greek mythology.

HARPER & BROTHERS, N. Y.

The good old Classics (in English). Old English Books. French Translations. PRATT, 161 8th av. AMUSEMENTS.

PRDCTDR'S 285 Shoppers 250
and 30 People in 4th Act of "Viriginius."
spock Minstreis, Carier de Haven Seziet, Ed Latell, Alec's Monkeys, Messeager Eors' Trio, De Kon Trio, Ectit & Ler, Miss Martha.
Extra Feature—LESLIE & DATLEY.

PRDCTDR'S 574 Garrick" in both plays). Delias Tyler and splendid cast PRDETDR'S 585 Subarban. Rovert Drouet, Grace See is and introcess. Big Race Seene, 200 people. Beautiful Scenery. Daily Mats., 25. Souvenir Mats. every Tuesday. PROCTOR'S 55. Shaugh-Shaugh-raum." lvm. J. actey. Bestrice Morgan & powerful cast. Elaborate Scenery. Contumes. etc. Daily Mats. 25c.

National Theatre Realized. HIPPODROME Management Thompson & Dundy Block 6th Ave., 43d to 44th St. A MARVELLOUS SHOW IN THE

WORLD'S GREATEST PLAYHOUSE. HAVE YOU LAUGHED AT MARCELINE? 10,000 people daily applaud the Hippodrome's SEND THE YOUNG FOLKS: "Extremely Clever; Wonderfully Artistic."— The Right Rev. R. C. Potter, D. D., Eishop of N. Y. MATINEES DAILY. Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

BELASCO Theatre. To-night 8. Mat. Sat. David Belasco presents MRS. Leslie Carter PLAY ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. and Irving Pl.
LAST MEEK-Last Times in N. V.
DAVID RELASCO presents BLANCHE
BATES IN OF THE BARLING
OF THE GODS. Popular Prices. Last Mat. Sat., 2. Eve., 8. NEXT WEEK-Quincy Adoms Sawyer.

BIJOU Evg. 8:18. Matiner Saturday at 2-DAVID BELASCO presents WARFIELD IN THE MUSIC MASTER. SCHILLER MEMORIAL

United German Singing Societies GRAND ORCHESTRA-SOLOISTS. Res. seats. 50c. to \$1.50, at Terrace Garden, Di son's. 867 h'way, and Henry Wolfrohn, IS' E. 17th 6 GARDEN THEA., 27th St. & Mod. Av. Ev. 8:20-Mats. Wed. & Sat. LAST WEEK BUT ONE. The COL'ESOWICOW WALLACK'S. Last 2 Weeks. ALICE Ey. 8-25. Mat. Wed. & Sat., 2-15. FISCHER "THE SCHOOL FOR HUSBANDS." THEDEWEY LADIES' MAT. TO-DAY.
Rice & Barton's Gagety Co.
Sunday—Ait. & Eve.—Concerts THEGOTHAM | LADIES' MAT. TO-DAY. Trocadero Burlesquera.
Sundry - Aft. & Eve. - Concerts

Colonial B'way & 62d. Mat. Daily 25c.
Miss Clara Morris, Herrmann the
Great, 24 limperial Japanese
Guards, Ford, Gehrue & Ten
Dalsy Girls, Moore & Littlefield, Edwin Stevens. HARLEM CHARLES HAWTREY Evs. 8:15

OFFRA
HOUSE "A MessareFrom Mara" Sat. 7:15

Next | Mrs. Serah Cowell I e Moyne | Seate
Week | In "A Blot in the 'Seutcheon." | Ready

HURTIGE SEAMONS WEST Next week-PETER F. DAILEY & his fulu Girls PASTOR'S Had M., near Sal AV. CONTINUOUS. SMITH & CAMPBELL, REDFORD & WINCHES-TER, JULIE MACKAY, WOOD & RAY.

inving PLACE THEATHE. Last Week. To night, 8.%. Sudermann's "Heimath" (Magda). Sat. Mat. & Evg., "Das Stiftungs'est." Lyric 42d St., W. of it way-128th time, To-night-JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS IN FANTANA

Grand MRS. TEMPLE'S TELEGRAM

14th St. Theatre. St. to \$1. Mats. Wed. & Sat. THE MILLIONAILE. DEFFCTIVE. Next Week.......The Original LUSTER BROWN STAR Les. AV. 107:- S MAT. SAT.
RER FIRST FALSE STEP.
Nozt Week-Confessions of a Wise.
MURRAY Charles Grapewis OF MR. PLP.